

# LOKI

## AGENT OF ~~SIX~~ SIX

I  
CHALLENGE  
YOU TO MATCH  
YOUR POWERS  
AGAINST MINE,  
**LOKI!**

NEVER BEFORE HAS  
THE HEROIC  
**LOKI**  
FACED A FOE  
AS DANGEROUS  
AS  
**THOR**  
THE GOD OF  
VILLAINY!!

FOLLOW THESE  
OTHER PLOT  
THREADS  
IN THIS  
GREAT ISSUE...

"LORELEI'S  
LARCENOUS  
LOOTING!"

"ODIN'S  
JUDGMENT!"

IT IS **THOR**, MY  
SWORN ENEMY!  
HE HAS FOUND  
ME AT LAST!

EWING  
GARRETT  
WOODARD

**MARVEL** 009

LEE GAN  
ARTIST  
MURRAY

## THIS IS THE STORY OF LOKI.

LOKI, WHO, BORN AGAIN, SOUGHT TO ERASE THE MISDEEDS  
OF THE PAST, WHO SOUGHT TO CHANGE.

IN SPITE OF HIS ATTEMPTS TO CHANGE, THOUGH, HE HAD A  
POWERFUL COMBATANT IN THE LOKI OF THE FUTURE, WHOSE  
SOLE ENDEAVOR WAS TO ENSURE HIS DARK REALITY WOULD  
COME TO PASS BY TRAPPING HIS YOUNGER SELF IN IT.

IN HIS TRAVELS, LOKI CAME ACROSS MYSTIC SISTERS AMORA  
THE ENCHANTRESS AND THE SORCERESS LORELEI, WHOSE  
QUARRELS ONLY INTENSIFIED AS AMORA RENOUNCED HER EVIL  
WAYS. MEANWHILE, LORELEI, ALONG WITH HER ASGARDIAN  
MAN-OF-THE-MOMENT SIGURD, STRAYED FROM THE STRAIGHT  
AND NARROW ONTO THE PATH OF BANK ROBBERY.

STORIES SUCH AS THESE ARE RARELY SOLITARY MOMENTS.  
THEY RESONATE ACROSS OTHER TALES OF GOOD AND EVIL,  
ALONGSIDE HEROES AND MONSTERS, MARTYRS AND GODS—  
AND THIS STORY IS NO DIFFERENT. AS THOR FELL FROM GRACE,  
LOKI WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A WARRIOR FOR THE SIDE OF  
RIGHT, A HERO FOR THE AGES. AS A BATTLE—THE LIKES OF  
WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN IN THE NINE REALMS—WAS ON  
THE PRECIPICE OF ERUPTING, LOKI FOUND HIMSELF AGAINST  
HIS BROTHER, THRUST INTO THE ROLE OF CHAMPION OF ALL  
THINGS NOBLE, THE UNCERTAIN BUT WILLING...

...AGENT OF AXIS.

NOTE THIS STORY TAKES PLACE DURING THE EVENTS OF  
AXIS #9 AND BEFORE THE EVENTS OF THOR #1.

ONCE, LOKI LAUFHEYSON WAS THE SELFISH GOD OF MISCHIEF--BUT THOSE DAYS ARE OVER! NOW--ARMED WITH GRAM, THE SWORD OF TRUTH, AND HIS OWN MAGICS--HE FIGHTS FOR THE FORCES OF GOOD AS THE GOD OF HEROISM!

MARVEL COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

# LOKI

## AGENT OF ASGARD

There is air  
on the moon.

In the Blue Area--a pocket  
atmosphere created eons ago  
by the Kree, where a man might  
breathe, and speak, and walk.

And stumble.

As Loki Laufeyson limps  
through the moon dust, feeling  
his cracked ribs, his cuts  
and contusions, the bitter  
cold seeping into his  
bruised bones...

...he wonders if he has  
stumbled. If he has fallen,  
on the road to his  
better self.

If this barren wasteland,  
far from any home he  
knows...will be his grave.

## Good Sons Like You...

Al Ewing  
writer

Lee Garbett  
artist

Nolan Woodard  
color artist

VC's Clayton  
Cowles  
letterer

Lee Garbett  
cover artist

Jon Moisan  
asst. editor

Wil Moss & Lauren Sankovitch  
editors

Axel Alonso  
editor in chief

Joe Quesada  
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley  
publisher

Alan Fine  
exec. producer

Loki created by Stan Lee, Larry Lieber & Jack Kirby



And he remembers the events that led him here...

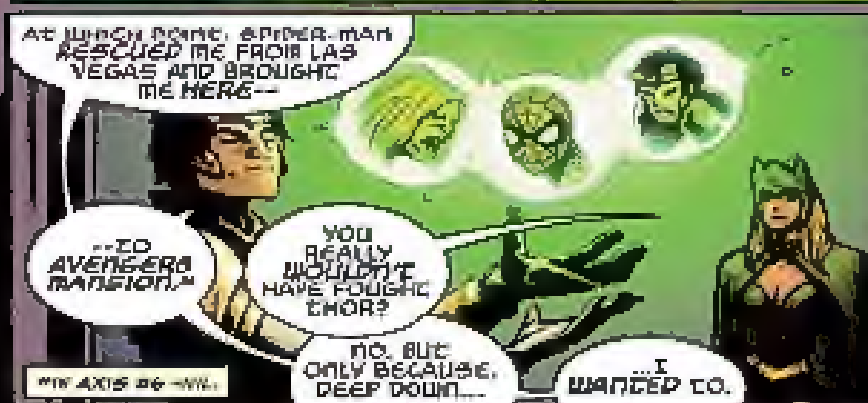
I WON'T FIGHT YOU... I DON'T HAVE YOUR HEART, BROTHA...

A TERRIBLE PLAGUE IS UPON YOU.

YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON WHO HATES ME!

YOU BOYS NEED A TALK-OUT.

CONSIDER THIS A FREE INTERVENTION FROM YOUR FRIEND'S NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!



AT WHICH POINT, SPIDER-MAN RESCUED ME FROM LAS VEGAS AND BROUGHT ME HERE--

--TO AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS.

YOU REALLY WOULDN'T HAVE FOUGHT THOR?

NO, BUT ONLY BECAUSE, DEEP DOWN...

I WANTED TO.



I WANTED TO GRIND HIS STUG FACE INTO THE DIRT.

AND THAT SCARCE ME.



HEY! LOOK! ENCHANTRESS!

ROCKEY SAYS FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GO TIME, BE READY.

The voice--like a tiger starved of meat--belonged to Sabretooth, one of the X-Men's greatest foes--

--at least until the strange inversion that turned villains to heroes, and vice versa.

Now he was an Avenger, putting his life on the line to save humanity... from the evil X-Men.

Some things, it seems, never changed.

CRACK. WE HAVE LESS THAN AN HOUR TO STOP APOCALYPSE--



CAN'T BE HELPED. VIDEO NEEDS SOME EDITING, SPIDEY NEEDS FRESH WEBS. ROGERS IS FINALIZING THE BATTLE PLAN...

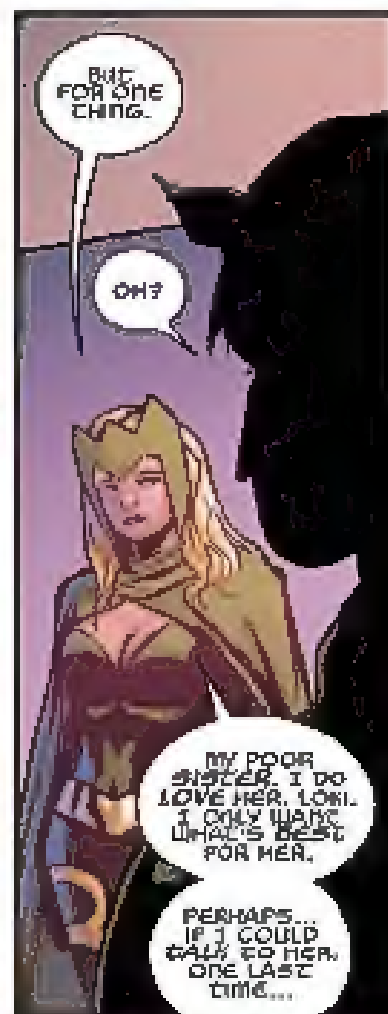
...PICK A REASON AND ENJOY THE MOMENT.

COULD BE THE LAST YOU EVER GET.



...  
DIE COULD DIE TODAY COULDN'T WE?

I'M NOT EVEN AFRAID OF IT. LAYING DOWN MY LIFE IN THE SERVICE OF MIDGARD... I'D DO IT HAPPILY.



BUT FOR ONE THING.

OH?

MY POOR SISTER. I DO LOVE HER. LOOK. I ONLY WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR HER.

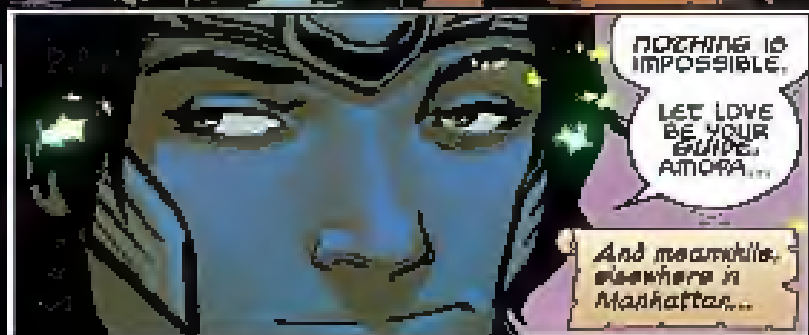
PERHAPS... IF I COULD TALK TO HER. ONE LAST TIME...



WE HAVE SOMEWHERE IN THE REGION OF FOURTEEN AND A HALF MINUTES. NOT MUCH TIME FOR A CONVERSION TO THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW...

SO YOU'RE SAYING IT'S IMPOSSIBLE?

FOR THE PURE OF HEART?



NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

LET LOVE BE YOUR GUIDE. AMORA...

And meanwhile, somewhere in Manhattan...



...Amera's sister, Lorelei--  
and her paramour Sigurd--  
were doing what they loved.

**B DAM  
B DAM**

RELAX,  
GENTLEMEN.

I'M  
AIMING  
FOR YOUR  
GUNS.

**B DAM  
B DAM**

AAGHWW!

**SP-DANNG**

M-MY  
INDEX DISTAL  
PHALANX!

**SPANNG**

**SPANNG**

PFFT! MORTALS LOVE  
THIS STUFF. I'VE SEEN  
THEIR MOVIES.

IF I'D BEEN  
ROBBING BANKS  
INSTEAD OF FIGHTING  
FIRES FOR THE LAST  
HUNDRED YEARS, I'D BE  
MORE OF A HERO  
THAN THOU...

TRUE.

COOL UNDER  
PRESSURE.  
I'M SEARCHING TO  
REMEMBER WHY  
I LIKE YOU.

I'M A HERO.  
REMEMBER?  
"COOL" IS IN  
THE JOB  
DESCRIPTION.

I THOUGHT  
"NOT ROBBING  
BANKS" WAS  
IN THE JOB  
DESCRIPTION...

BUT  
RIGHT  
NOW, THAT'S  
NOT A HIGH  
BAR TO  
CLEAR.

I FOUND  
YOU WITH LOVE,  
SISTER. MY LOVE  
FOR YOU LET ME  
CAST A PORTAL  
TO YOUR VERY  
SIDE.

AND  
LOOK WHAT  
I FIND YOU  
DOING.



SIGURD,  
DEAR--  
IF YOU  
COULD?

NOT NEARLY IF YOU  
MUST. JUST SO  
LONG AS IT  
HURTS...

I  
SOMETHING  
FEELS...

LORELEI...

IT SEEMS SIGURD LOVES YOU, SISTER.  
ONE OF ALL THE WOMEN HE'S KNOWN...  
HE LOVES YOU. HE THINKS ONLY  
OF YOUR HAPPINESS.

--A  
CALLOUS  
USER--A  
BREAKER OF  
HEARTS--

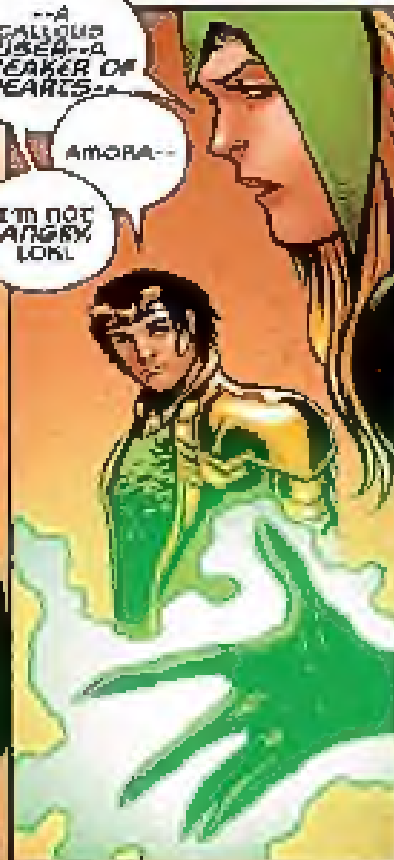
AMORA--

I'M NOT  
ANGRY,  
LOKI.

LORELEI,  
LORELEI,  
LORELEI...

I'VE  
SIMPLY  
MADE THAT  
LITERAL  
FOR A  
MOMENT.

THOUGH  
WHY, FOR  
THE LIFE OF  
ME, A HERO  
OF ASGARD  
SHOULD LOVE  
YOU--



I'M JUST  
VERY.

VERY.

DISAPPOINTED.



FINE! YOU'VE HUMILIATED  
ME AGAIN, AMORA--  
CONGRATULATIONS!

WHY DON'T  
YOU GO AND  
BULLY SOMEONE  
ELSE, YOU  
STUCK-UP,  
EVIL--



EVIL?  
YOU CALL  
ME EVIL? I—  
I WILL SEE  
YOU IN  
CHAINS!

ANDRA,  
PLEASE!  
SURELY  
WE'VE DONE  
ENOUGH--

SO  
WE SHOULD  
LEAVE THEM  
FOR MORTAL  
JUDGMENT?  
NEVER! LORELEI  
WILL BE PUNISHED  
PROPERLY  
FOR HER  
CRIMES--

THIS  
ISN'T LIKE  
YOU--

WHY CHASE  
THE WHOLE  
POINT?



SHE--  
SHE RAN RIOT  
OVER MIDGARD! SHE  
BROKE THE LAWS OF  
ASGARD! A DOZEN  
LINES! LIKE  
IT MEANS  
NOTHING!

SHE'S YOUR  
SISTER--

AND  
I LOVE  
HER!



THAT'S  
WHY I HATED  
SO--BECAUSE  
I MUST LOVE  
JUSTICE  
MORE.

THAT'S  
WHAT BEING  
A HERO IS.

NO! DON'T  
TAKE US TO  
ASGARD!

OOH,  
DOESN'T  
NEED TO  
KNOW--

PLEASE!

And as the Enchantress did what  
heroes must, and dragged her sister  
screaming to her fate...  
Loki felt ice in his spine.



For if the  
immersion had  
made the evil  
in them into  
good...



...then what of the good?

NO GOOD WILL COME OF THIS.

AH...JTY LIEGE, WHERE IS THE ALL-MOTHER...?

**ASGARDIA.**  
THE GREAT THRONE OF DECISION.

OUT.

ODIN IS ON THE THRONE TODAY, AND ODIN'S JUSTICE REIGNS.

THESE GOOSE EGGS CONTAIN THE HEARTS OF LORELEI AND SIGURD. I WILL SEAL THEM IN CASKETS OF BONE AND SILVER AND BURY THEM IN THE ROOTS OF DEAD TREES ON THE ISLE OF DILENCE.

FOREVER APART. UNTIL THE DAY THE SKY FALLS AND EVERYTHING ENDS.

SUCH IS THE TERRIBLE LAW OF THE GODS. SUCH IS THE IRON JUDGMENT OF THE ALL-FATHER.

DO YOU FIND FAULT WITH IT?

FATHER—  
I—

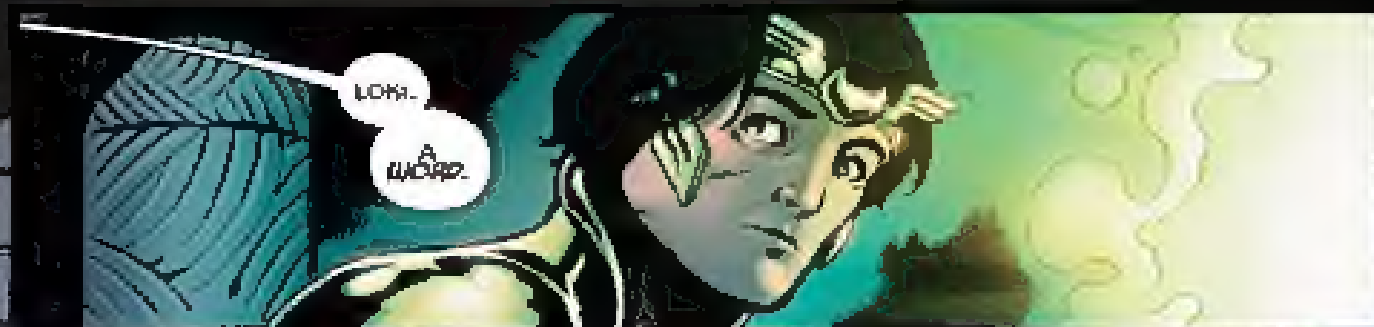
--REGRET THE NECESSITY OF THIS ACTION, FATHER.

BUT WE OBEY YOUR AUTHORITY IN ALL THINGS.

WHAT HERO WOULD DO LESS?

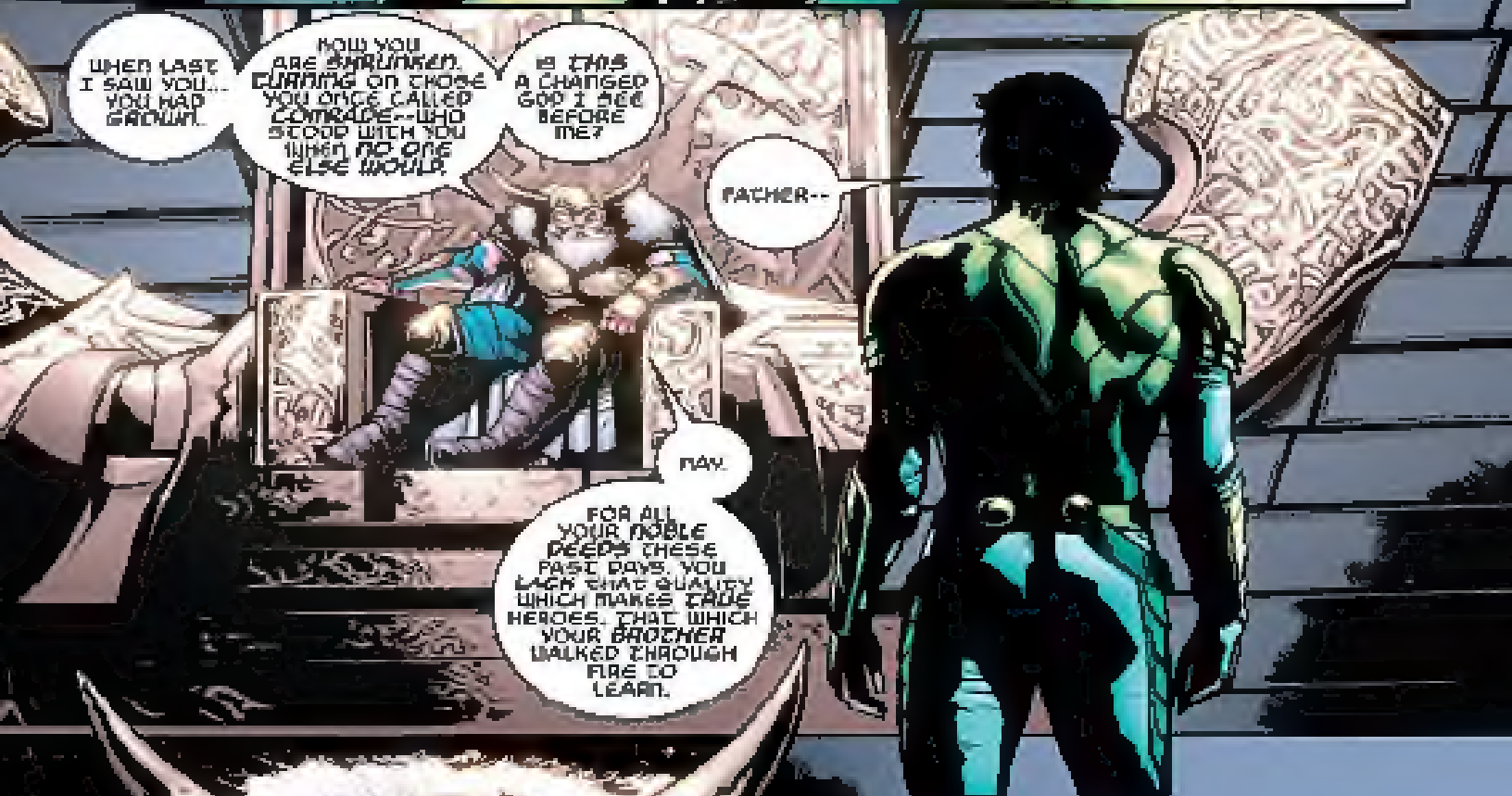
COME, LOKI, OUR FIFTEEN MINUTES ARE ALMOST UP.

Y-YES...



LOKA.

A  
WORD.



WHEN LAST  
I SAW YOU...  
YOU HAD  
GROWN.

NOW YOU  
ARE SHRUNKEN,  
CURNING ON THOSE  
YOU ONCE CALLED  
COMRADES--WHO  
STOOD WITH YOU  
WHEN NO ONE  
ELSE WOULD.

IS THIS  
A CHANGED  
GOD I SEE  
BEFORE  
ME?

FATHER--

MAY.

FOR ALL  
YOUR NOBLE  
DEEDS THESE  
PAST DAYS, YOU  
LACK THAT QUALITY  
WHICH MAKES TADE  
HEROES. THAT WHICH  
YOUR BROTHER  
WALKED THROUGH  
FIRE TO  
LEARN.



YOU LACK  
HUMILITY.

AND  
WITHOUT  
HUMILITY...  
YES, YOU MAY  
CHANGE.

YOU MAY  
CHANGE, AND  
CHANGE, AND  
CHANGE, LIKE A  
VAIN FOOL TRYING  
DIFFERENT ARMORS TO  
SEE WHICH GLEAMS  
BRIGHTEST, WHILE  
THE BATTLE GOES  
ON WITHOUT  
HIM.



YOU MAY  
CHANGE.

BUT  
YOU WILL  
NEVER  
GROW.

"NOW GET THESE  
FROM MY SIGHT."

THAT'S  
YOU ARE. I  
WAS WONDERIN'  
WHERE YOU TWO  
LOVEBIRDS HAD  
GONE TO.

TWO-  
MINUTE  
WARNING,  
"ONE DIRECTION."  
DO SOME  
STRETCHES

AND DON'T  
WANDER  
OFF AGAIN,  
Y'HEARS

AMORA.

DON'T.  
LOKI, HE'S  
HARD. I KNOW  
BUT HE DID  
THE RIGHT  
THING--

NOT  
THAT THAT'S  
DONE IS  
DONE

BUT  
SOMETHING  
MY FATHER SAID,  
AND SOMETHING  
THOR SAID "I  
LAS VEGAS

I ASKED  
HIM ABOUT,  
MOONING

I LEFT  
THAT CURSED  
RELIC ON THE  
MOON.

I AM  
UNWORTHY--  
GLADLY SO.

AND?

AND I'VE  
STRAYED  
FROM PLOTS  
AND SCHEMES  
OF LATE

I'VE  
EMBRACED  
THIS CHANGE IN  
US. TRIED TO BE  
EVERYTHING I WAS  
NOT BEFORE

BUT  
NOW... NOW  
I HAVE A  
SCHEME

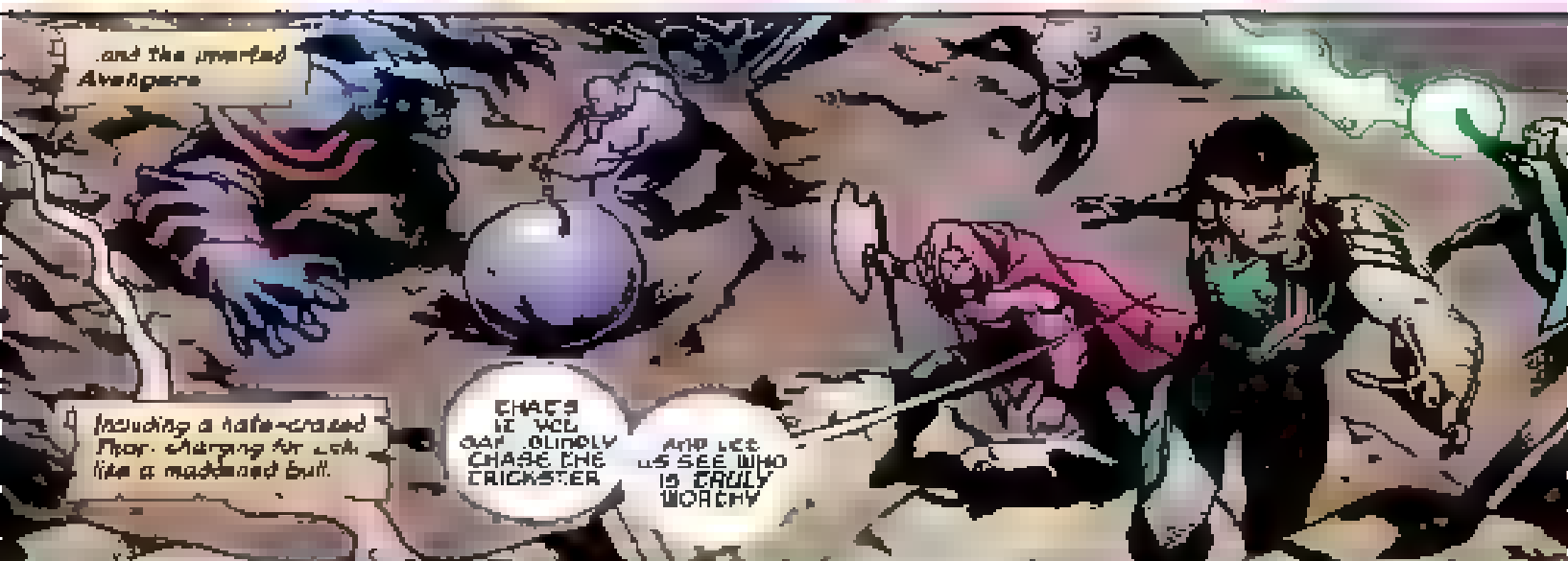
AND  
IT'S A  
DOOZY



And then, there came a day unlike any other.

When Earth's Mightiest Villains--reborn as their best selves, fighting for the continued existence of humankind--

were united against the common threat of Apocalypse's X-Men.



and the upstart Avengers

Including a hate-crased Thor, charging fur like a madman bull.

CHAS IT YOU GAY BLINDLY CHASE THE CRICKETER

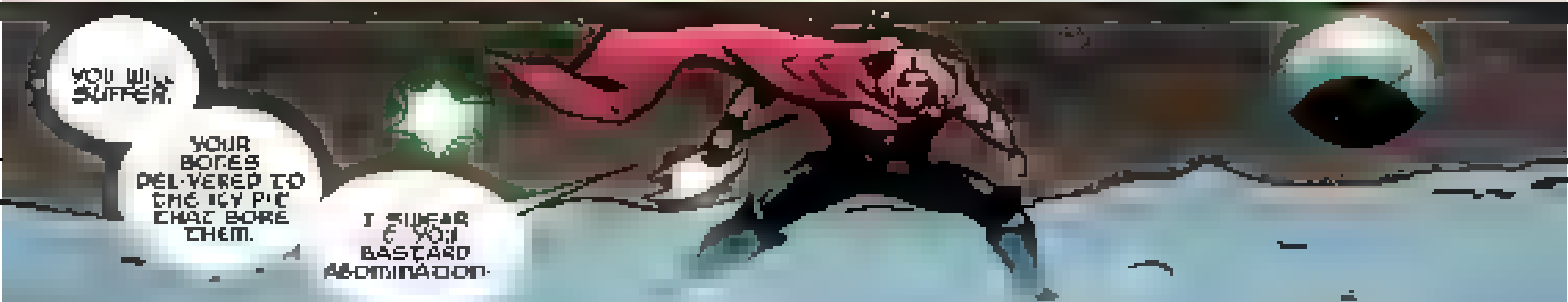
AND LET US SEE WHO IS TRULY WORTHY



...straight into the trap.

YOUR SCREAMS SHALL BE WORTHY OF SONG -

YOUR DEATH UNENDING!



YOU WILL SUFFER.

YOUR BONES DELIVERED TO THE ILY PIT THAT BORE THEM.

I SWEAR E YOU BASTARD ABOMINATION.



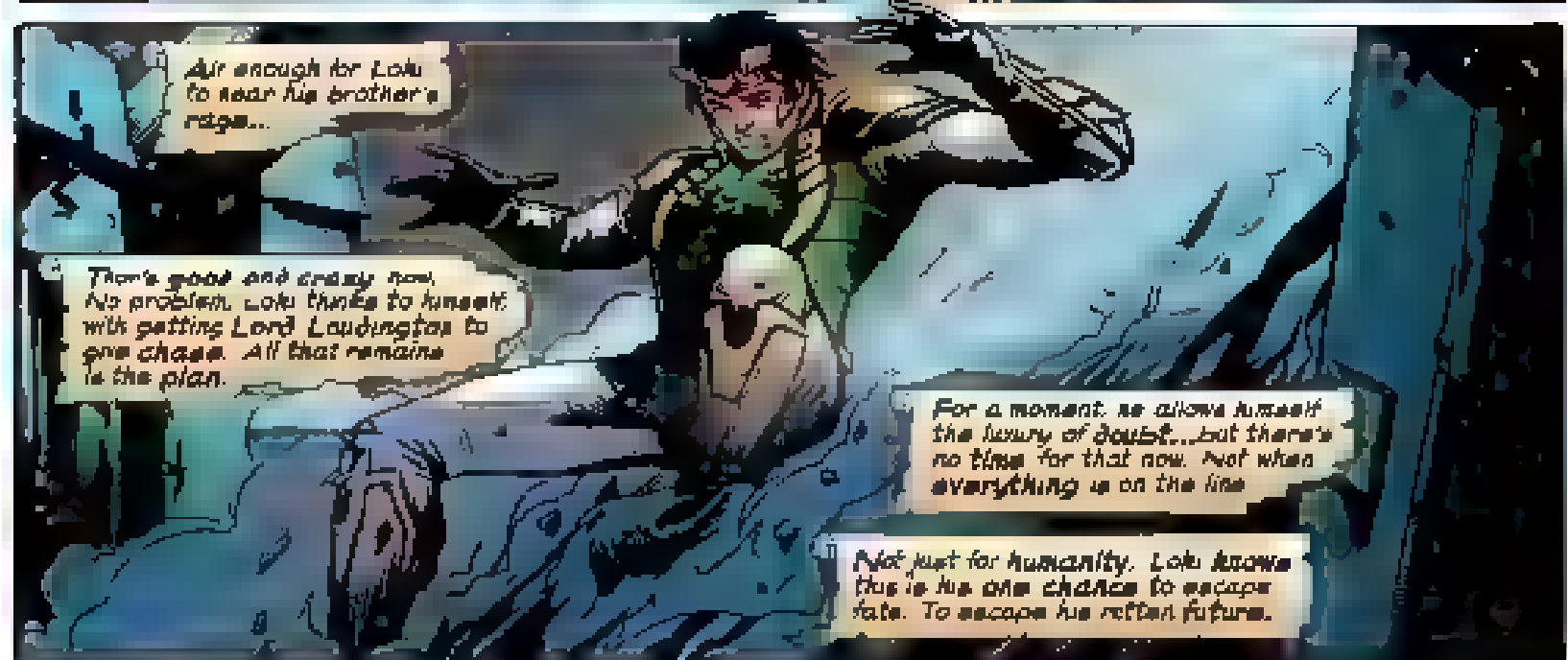
Loki is shown in mid-air, flying through a cityscape. He is wearing his red cape and mask. The background shows a city with tall buildings and a bridge.

THIS  
TIME I KILL  
YOU.

YOU  
CANNOT HIDE,  
BROTHER!

THIS PLOT  
WHATEVER PURPOSE  
YOU BROUGHT US  
HERE FOR, PRETTY  
GAME PLAYER, IT  
WILL AVAIL YOU  
NOT!

There is air on the moon,  
in the Blue Area.

Loki is shown from the chest up, looking down with a serious expression. He is wearing his red cape and mask. The background is a dark, rocky landscape.

Air enough for Loki  
to hear his brother's  
rage...

There's good and crazy now,  
No problem. Loki thinks to himself,  
with getting Lord Loudington to  
give chase. All that remains  
is the plan.

For a moment, he allows himself  
the luxury of doubt...but there's  
no time for that now. Not when  
everything is on the line.

Not just for humanity. Loki knows  
this is his one chance to escape  
fate. To escape his rotten future.

Loki is shown running through a city. He is wearing his red cape and mask. The background shows a city with tall buildings and a bridge.

No pressure.

Steve Rogers made him  
an Avenger, he thinks.  
Everyone is counting  
on him.

If the Odinson returns  
to Earth, it will be a  
bloodbath.

And Thor is  
Loki's brother--

Loki is shown running through a city. He is wearing his red cape and mask. The background shows a city with tall buildings and a bridge.

--Loki's  
responsibility.

AND  
YOU'LL NOT BE  
SO PRETTY WHEN  
JARNBJORN  
IS DONE WITH  
YOU.

BUT  
AS FAST  
AS YOU CAN,  
BUT I AM COMING,  
YOU PREENING  
HALF A  
MAM!

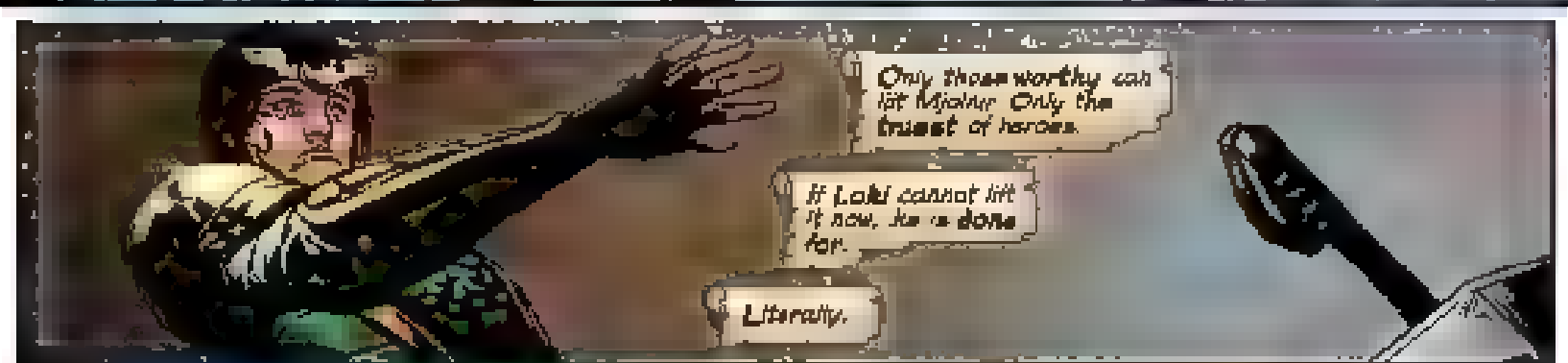
DEATH  
IS  
COMING!



Loki has held fast to the change in him—clinging to it, like a drowning man clutching at straws.

Now—it's time to sink or swim.

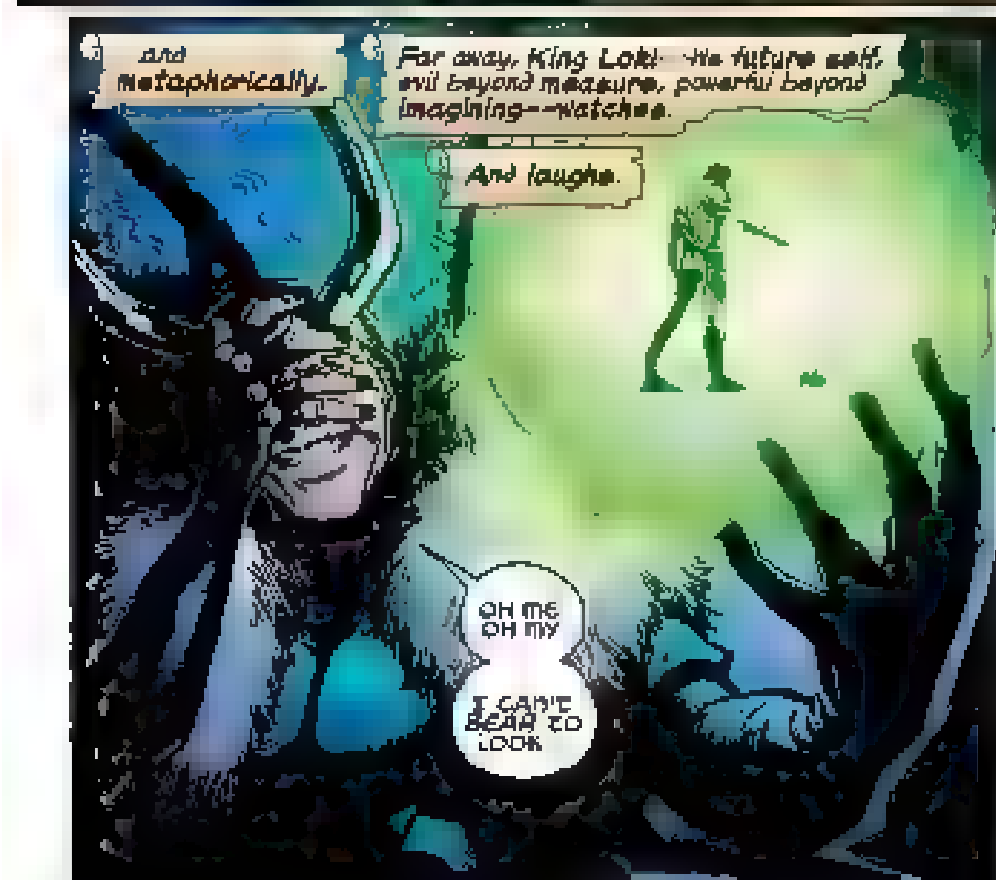
The ultimate test.



Only those worthy can lift Mjolnir. Only the truest of heroes.

If Loki cannot lift it now, he is done for.

Literally.



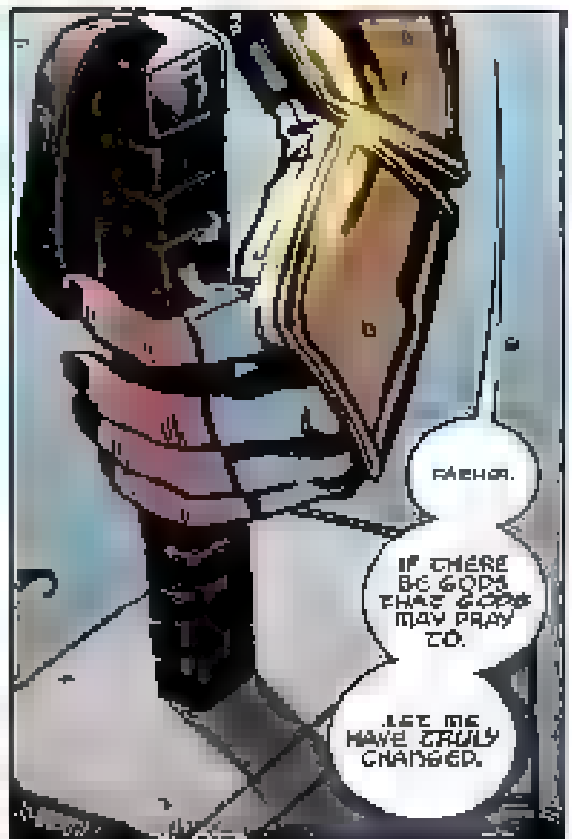
and metaphorically.

Far away, King Loki: his future self, evil beyond measure, powerful beyond imagining—watches.

And laughs.

OH ME  
OH MY

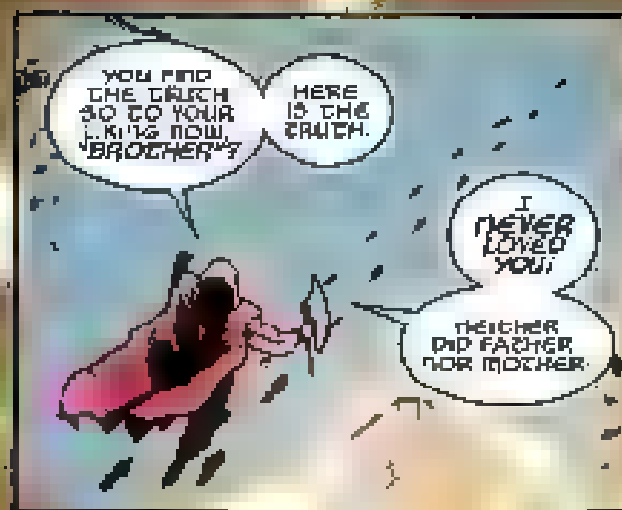
I CAN'T  
BEAR TO  
LOOK



FATHER.

IF THERE  
BE GODS  
THAT GODS  
MAY PRAY  
TO.

LET ME  
HAVE TRULY  
CHANGED.



YOU FIND  
THE TRUTH  
SO TO YOUR  
KINGDOM,  
BROTHER?

HERE  
IS THE  
TRUTH.

I  
NEVER  
LOVED  
YOU!

NEITHER  
DID FATHER,  
NOR MOTHER.

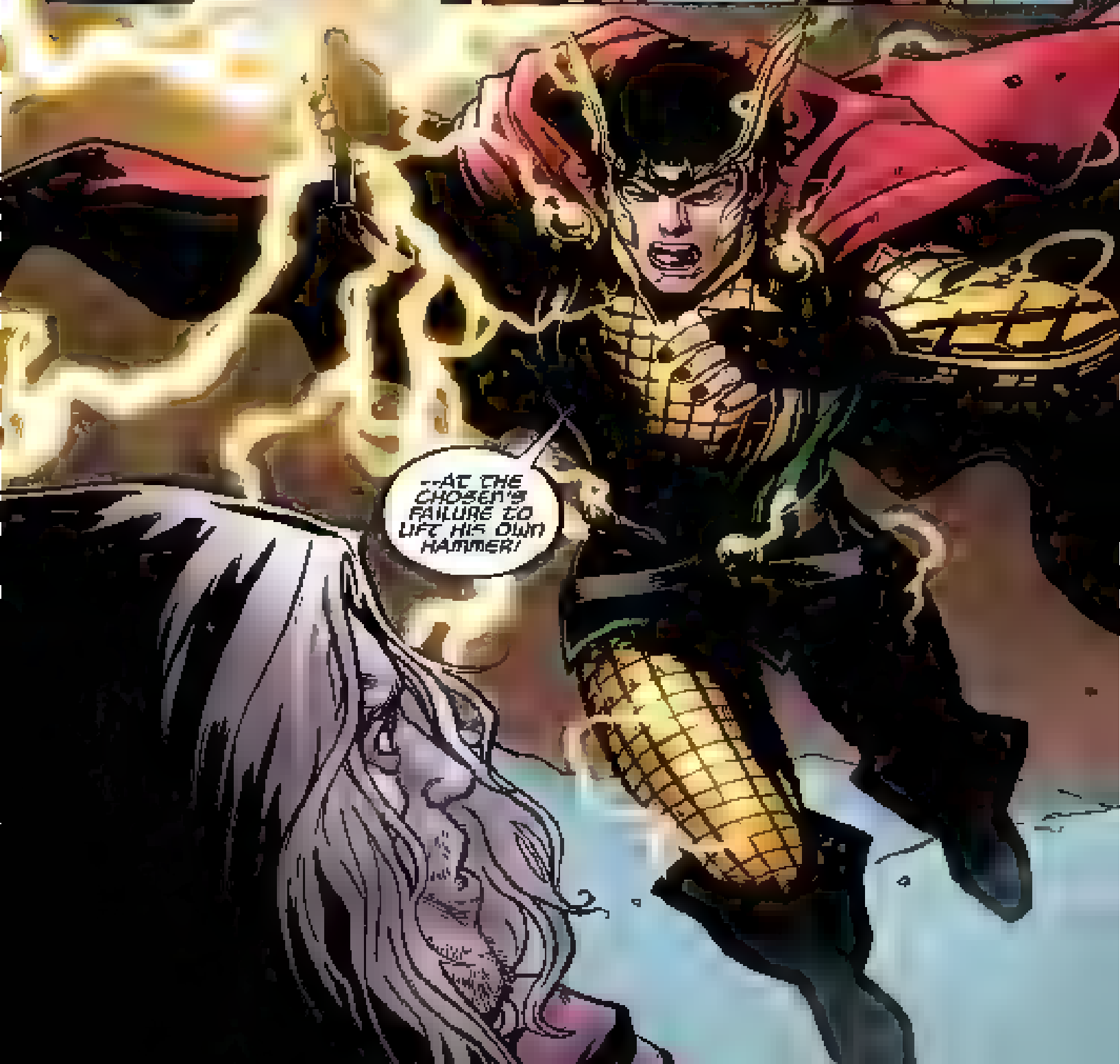


THAT IS THE  
TRUTH.

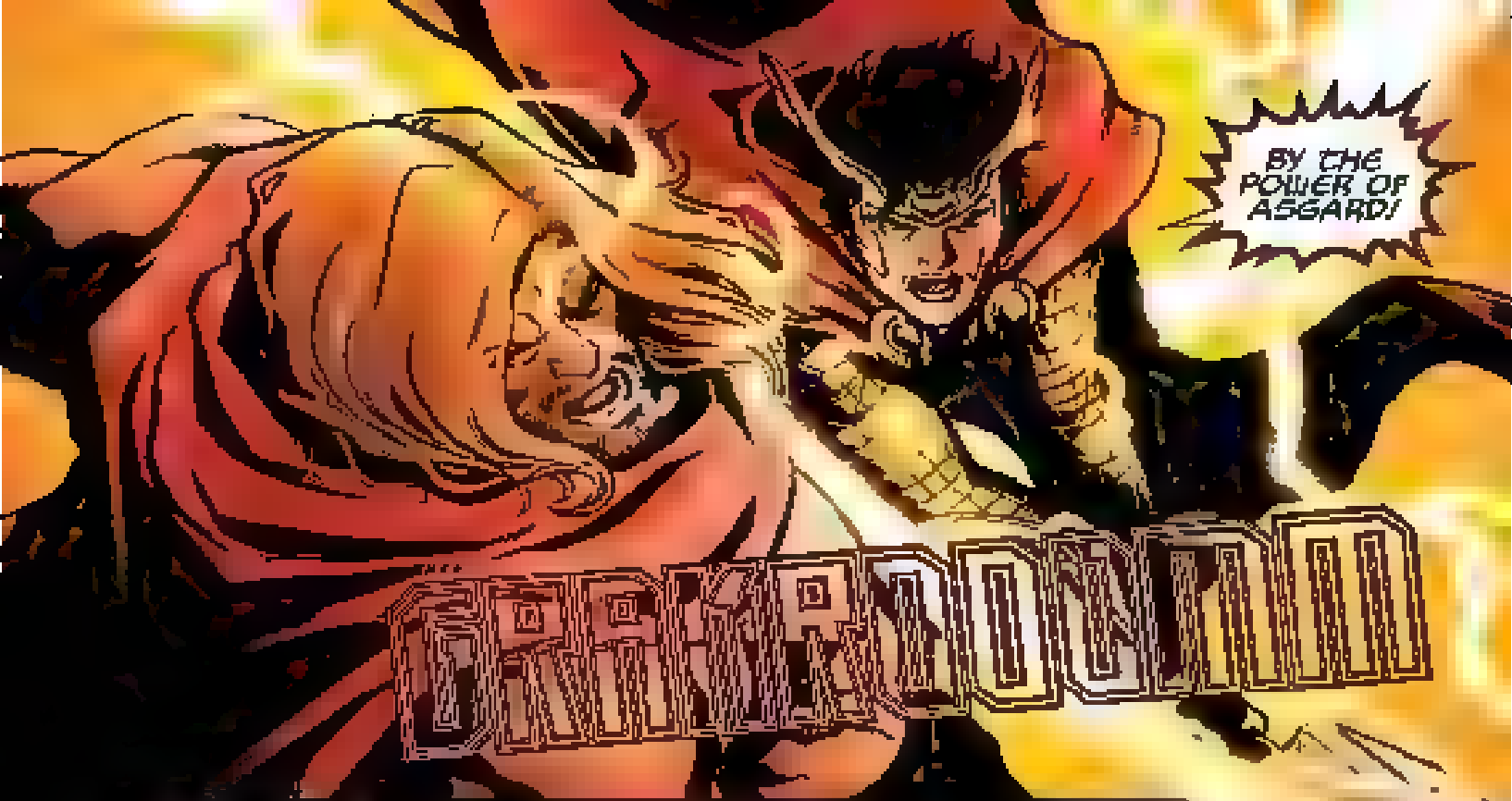
YOU ARE  
A BURDEN.  
A GRAVE  
DISAPPOINTMENT  
TO YOUR  
FAMILY!



HOW  
MUCH MORE  
HEARTBROKEN  
THEY MUST  
BE--



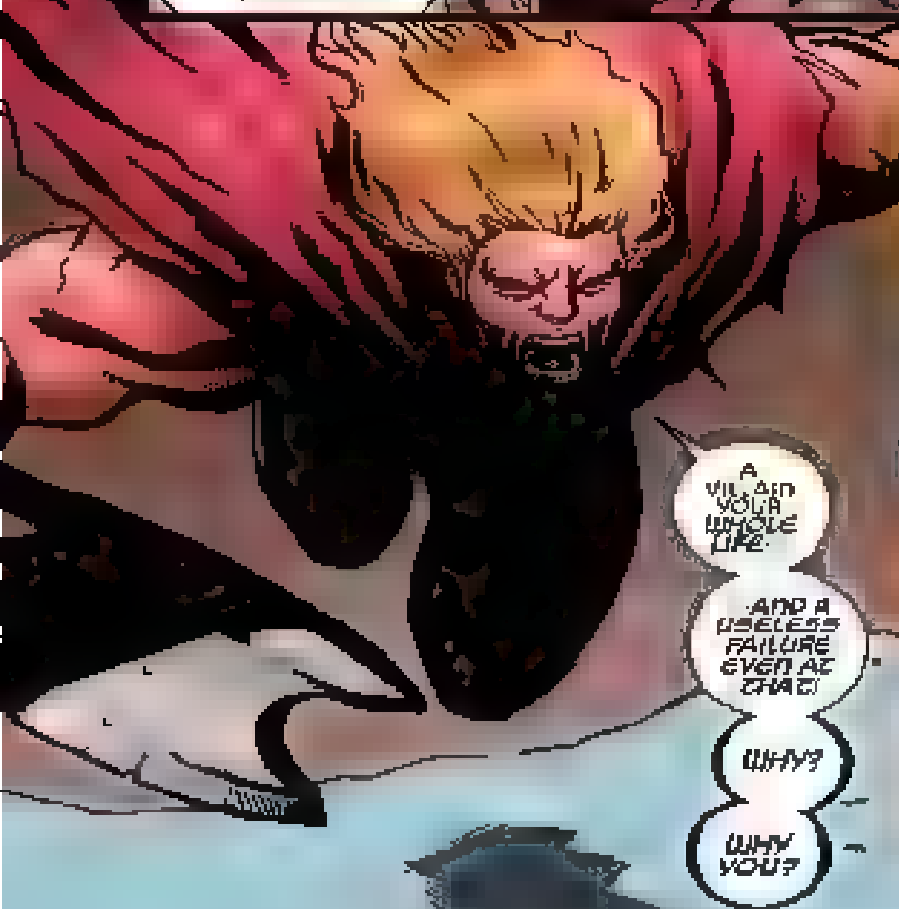
--AT THE  
CHOSEN'S  
FAILURE TO  
LIFT HIS OWN  
HAMMER!



BY THE  
POWER OF  
ASSARD!

THOR

YOU  
YOU  
RIDICULOUS  
LITTLE INVULNER  
LEAVES ME AND  
FINDS YOU?  
YOU ARE  
NOTHING A  
SCHEMING SELFISH  
COWARD!

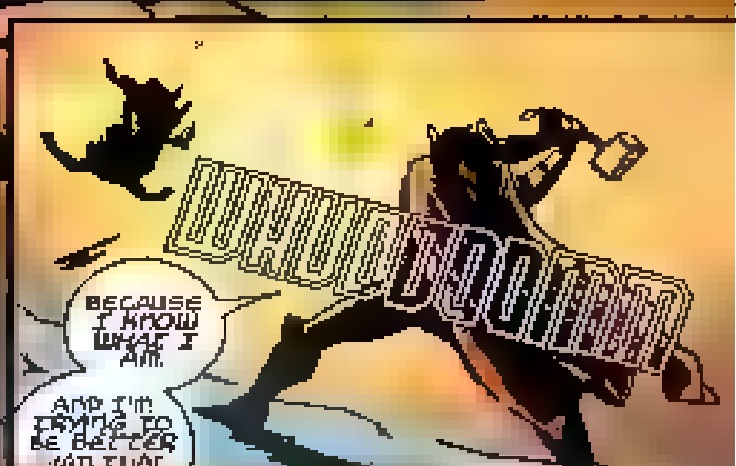


A  
VILAIN  
YOUR  
WHOLE  
LIFE.

AND A  
USELESS  
FAILURE  
EVEN AT  
THAT!

WHY?

WHY  
YOU?



BECAUSE  
I KNOW  
WHAT I  
AM.

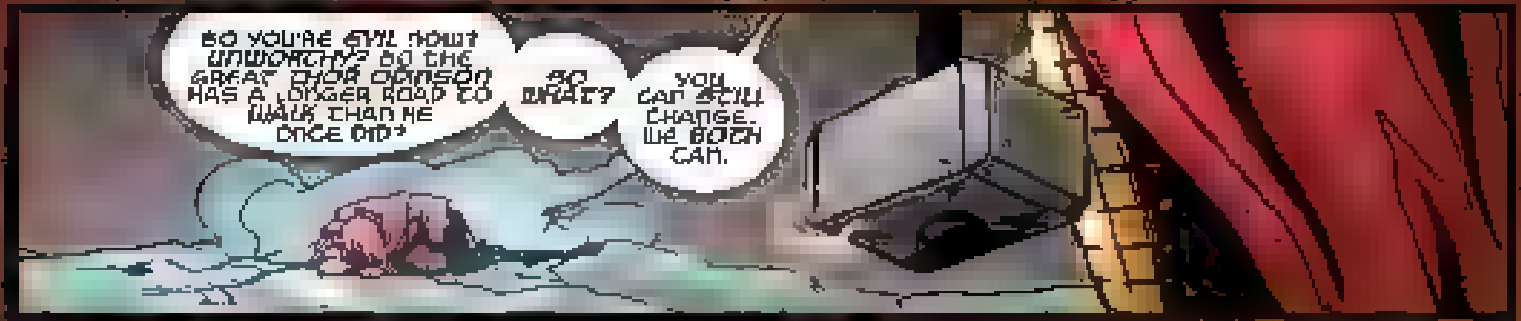
AND I'M  
TRYING TO  
BE BETTER  
GAT ENAC



A LITTLE  
HUMILITY  
BROTHER.

I HEAR  
IT'S GOOD  
FOR THE  
GOLI!





SO YOU'RE EVIL NOW?  
UNWORTHY? SO THE  
GREAT THOR ODINSON  
HAS A LONGER ROAD TO  
WALK THAN HE  
ONCE DID?

SO  
WHAT?

YOU  
CAN STILL  
CHANGE.  
WE BOTH  
CAN.



WE ARE  
MORE THAN  
OUR ROLES. MORE  
THAN OUR FACES.  
MORE THAN SOME  
SPELL GONE  
WRONG.

DON'T  
LESSEN  
YOURSELF  
BY-

OH.  
BUT I LIKE  
BEING LOST.  
BROTHER.

IT  
FREES  
ME



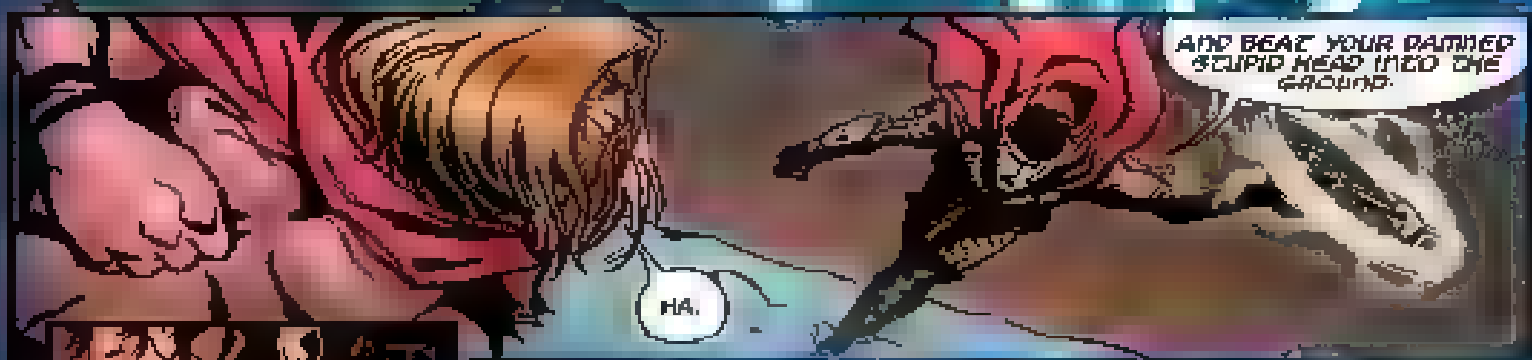
UNNH-



...AYE IT  
DOES. BUT  
ONLY AS  
FREE

STILL  
I TAKE YOUR  
POINT, THOR. WHY  
SHOULD WE FIGHT  
THIS? WHY RESIST  
WHAT I DOED  
TO US?

WHY NOT  
JUST ADMIT  
THAT ALL I  
REALLY WANT  
HERE... IS TO  
WIN FOR  
ONCE?



HA.

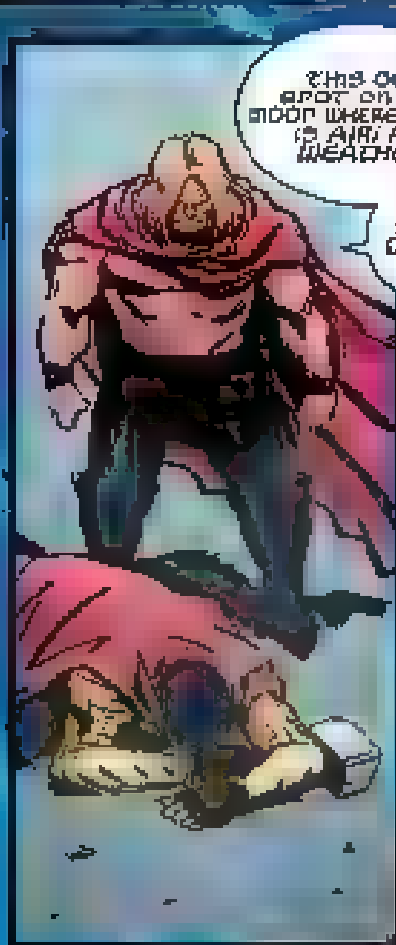
AND BEAT YOUR DAMNED STUPID HEAD INTO THE GROUND.



OFFF--

NOT SO NOBLE NOW!

AND YOU MADE AN ERROR IN LURING ME HERE, SON OF LAUFEX.



THIS ONE SPOT ON THE MOON WHERE THERE IS AIR AND WEATHER!

FOR I AM THE DRIPSON, STILL--

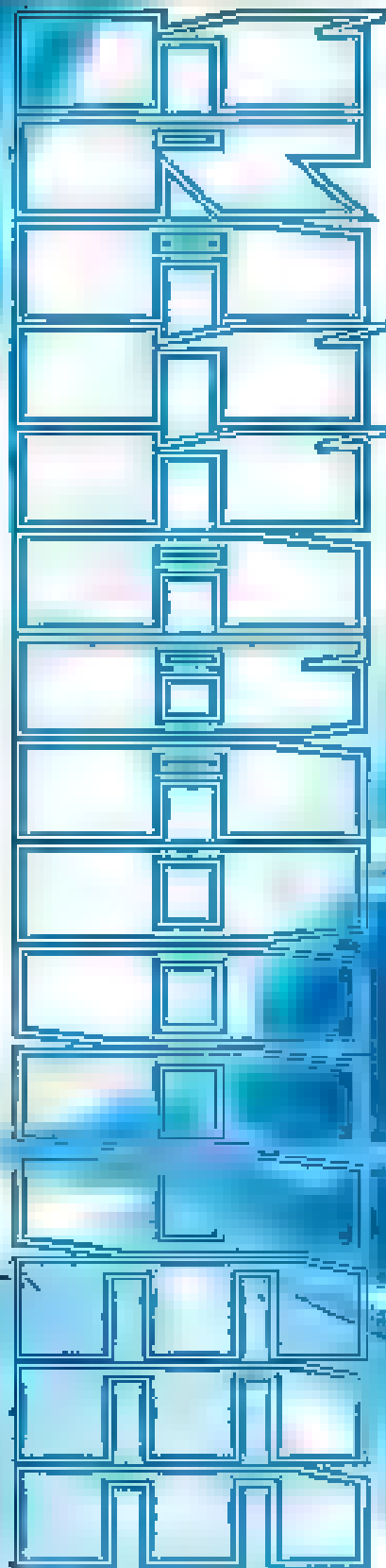
--THE TRUE GOD OF THUNDER!

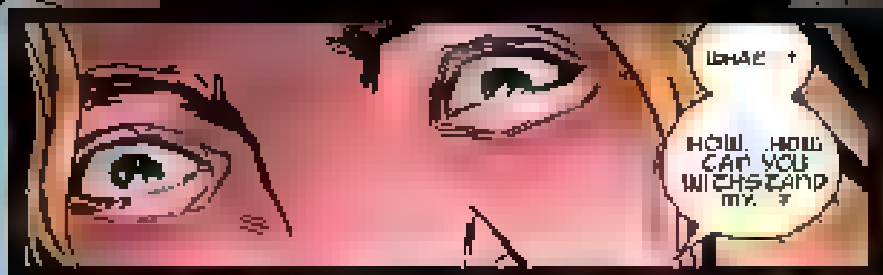
MASTER OF THE STORM!

NOW TASTE MY SERVANT'S FURY.



AND DIE!





WHAT?  
HOW... HOW  
CAN YOU  
WITHSTAND  
MY...?

YOUR  
POWER?

WHY, THE  
SECRET IS  
IN MY HANDS,  
ODINSON, ETCHED  
IN LAW BY THE  
KING OF ALL  
GODS.

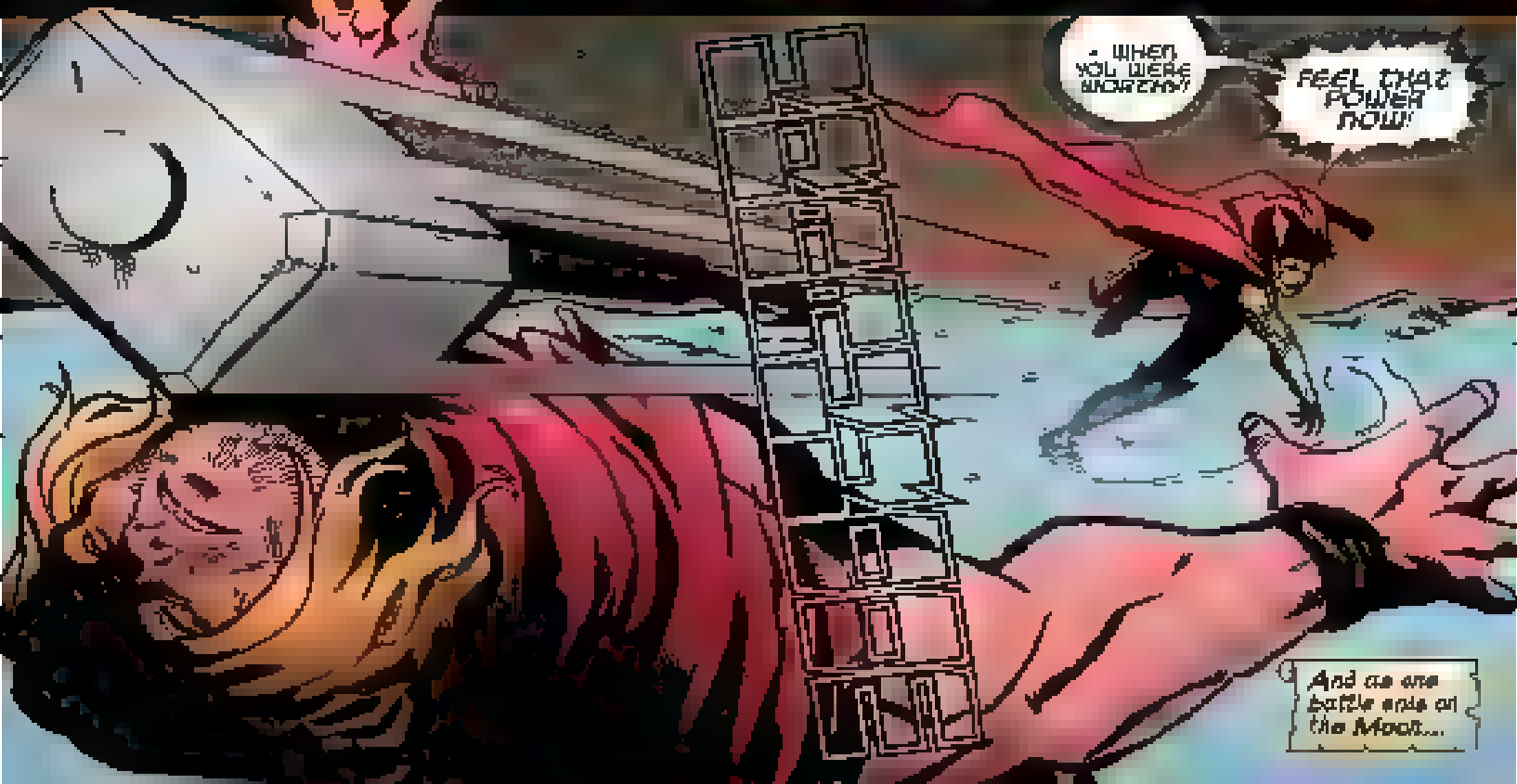
"WHOEVER  
HOLDS THE  
MARTIR.  
IF HE BE  
WORTHY."



"...I SHALL  
POSSESS  
THE POWER  
OF THOR"

YOUR  
POWER  
INDEED,  
BROTHER

THE  
POWER YOU  
HELD WHEN YOU  
STOOD FOR HONOR  
AND JUSTICE ACROSS  
THE UNIVERSE ENTIRE--



"WHEN  
YOU WERE  
WORTHY?"

FEEL THAT  
POWER  
NOW!

And as one  
battle ends on  
the Moon...

another comes to its  
close on Earth.

LET US  
CLEANSE  
THIS  
POISON.

The architects of the  
inversion spell, brought  
together again.

NOW WILL  
YOU ADMIT WE  
CAN CHANGE,  
BROTHER? NOW  
WILL YOU WORK  
WITH ME--TO  
SAVE US  
BOTH?

NOW  
THAT YOU'VE  
FINALLY  
WALKED IN MY  
SHOES?

HOW DOES  
IT FEEL, THOR?  
TO BE THE ONE  
FALLING? TO BE THE  
FAILURE DEFEATED  
BY THE NOBLE HERO.  
HOW DOES IT FEEL  
TO KNOW.

--I  
AM MORE  
WORTHY  
THAN  
YOU!

GRA--

--to undo their work

This was a story of good,  
and of evil, told in fitting style.  
A story of Loki's chance to  
play the hero--and of his  
last hope of redemption.

And now, that  
story ends.

Forever.

no.





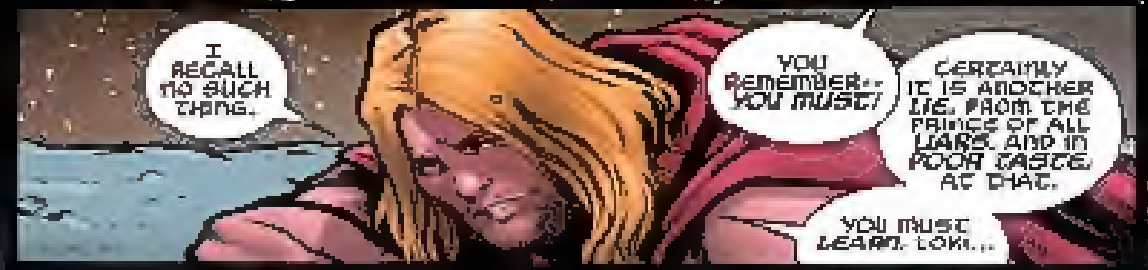
I AM THE  
CRIME THAT  
WILL NOT BE  
FORGIVEN.



NO...

WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS? W-WHERE--? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

I DEFEATED YOU! I--I WAS THE GOD OF THUNDER...



I RECALL NO SUCH THING.

YOU REMEMBER-- YOU MUST!

CERTAINLY IT IS ANOTHER LIE, FROM THE PRINCE OF ALL LIARS AND IN POOR TASTE, AT THAT.

YOU MUST LEARN, LOKI...

...THERE ARE SOME STORIES NONE WILL EVER BELIEVE.

**NEXT ISSUE:**  
THE AFTERMATH...  
AND THE STORM TO  
COME. DON'T MISS IT.

**NEXT ISSUE:  
THE CRIME THAT WILL NOT BE FORGIVEN!**



**LOKI: AGENT OF ASGARD #10**

